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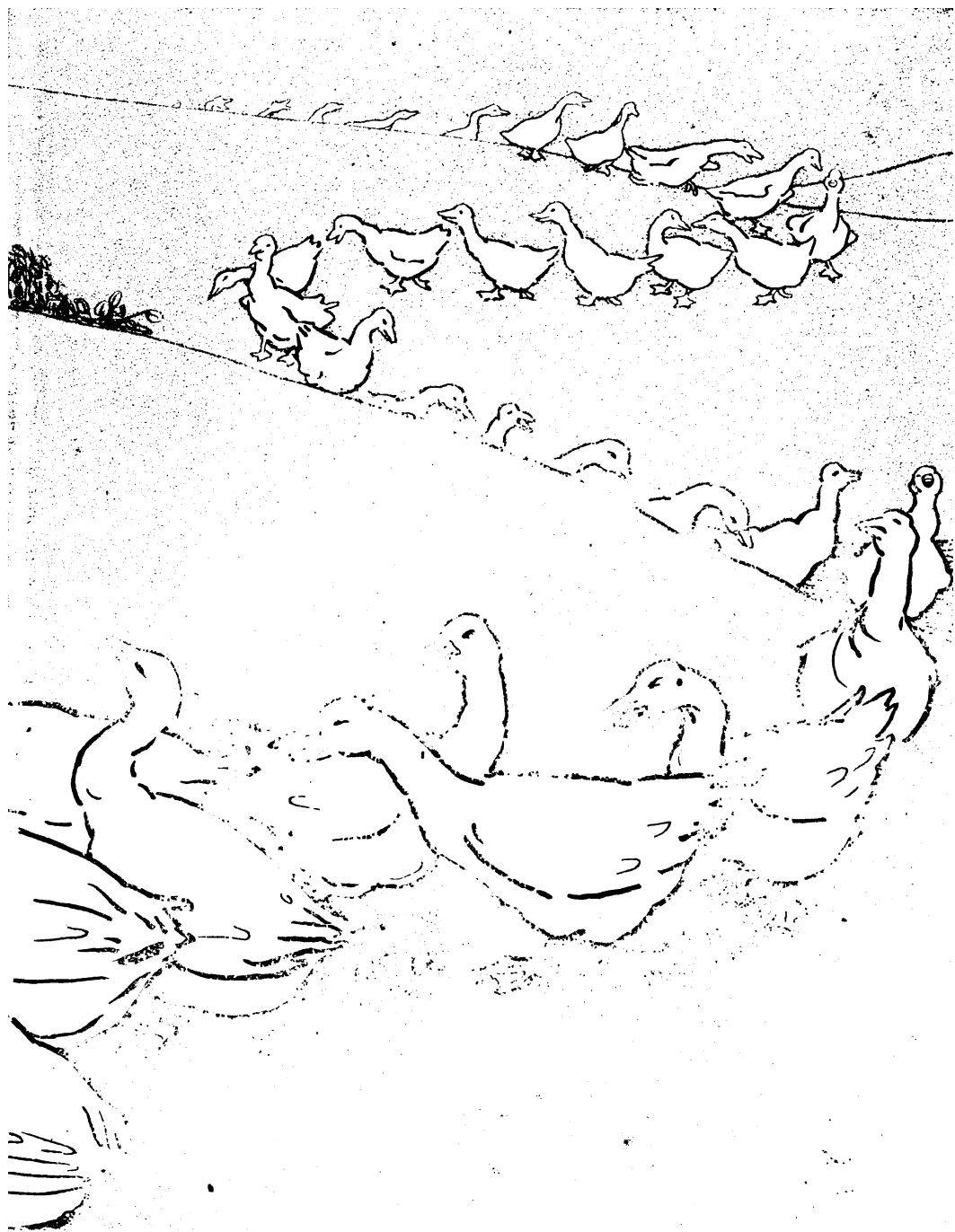
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PRIMER



THE
STORY READERS

BY
MAY LANGDON WHITE

Illustrated by
RUTH MARY HALLOCK

WORLD BOOK COMPANY
YONKERS-ON-HUDSON
NEW YORK
1908

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Harvard University,
School of Education Library

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*To her little friends Foresta
and Daphne, the author
affectionately dedicates
this book*



A	a	N	n
B	b	O	o
C	c	P	p
D	d	Q	q
E	e	R	r
F	f	S	s
G	g	T	t
H	h	U	u
I	i	V	v
J	j	W	w
K	k	X	x
L	l	Y	y
M	m	Z	z

NOTE.— All poems and verses in this Primer are to be memorized, not read by the children. The complete poems, as well as selections from the prose literature from which the stories are adapted, should be read to the class by the teacher. For list of authors, see page 128.

PRIMER



Here we are.
We are Dot and Don.
Here we are.



Dot! Dot!

Here I am, Don.

Here I am.

Swing me, Don.

Swing me.

I am swinging.

Catch me, Don!

Catch me!

Dot! Don!

Here we are.

We are swinging.

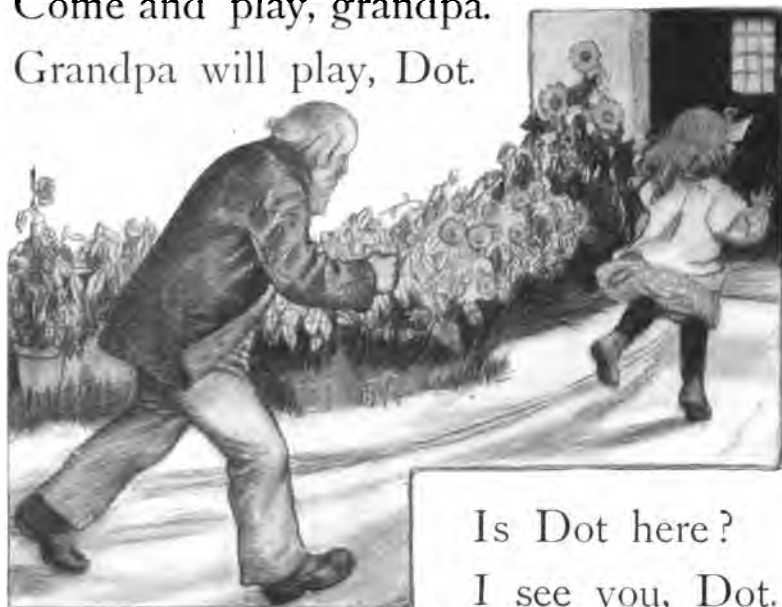
“How do you like to go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?

O, I do think it the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do!”



See me, Dot.
Do you see me?
Here I am.
I see you, Don.
I see you run.
Run! Run!
I will catch you.

Here comes grandpa, Dot.
Come and play, grandpa.
Grandpa will play, Dot.



Run, Dot!
Run, grandpa!
Grandpa will catch you, Dot.
Run, Dot, run!

Dot runs to the barn.
It is grandpa's barn.
We play in it.



Dot, are you here?
Here I am, Don.
I am in the barn.
Come and play, Dot.
We will play in the barn.

Come, pony.

Here is Don's pony.

The pony likes Don.

The pony likes to play.

See Don and the pony play.

Run to the barn, pony.

The pony can run.

I like to see him run.

Catch the pony, Don! Catch him!





Come and play, Dot.
Come and play ball.
Have you my ball, Dot?
Here it is, Don.
I have it here.
Catch it, Don.
You catch it, Dot.
You can catch the ball.

O Don, see this lamb.
Grandpa, is this your lamb?
It is your little lamb, Dot.
O Don, this is my little lamb!
Do you like me, little lamb?
I am Dot.
You are my little lamb.
I like you, little lamb.





Here comes baby!
Baby has Don's ball.
Baby can not play ball.
Baby has my kitty, too.
The kitty likes to play.



I see a bird, Don.

It is in a tree.

Can you fly, little bird?

The bird can fly. Now see it fly.

Come and play we are birds, Don.

We will play we can fly.

I have a tree and you have a tree.

I will fly to your tree.

Now, you fly to my tree.



The bird has a nest.
Do you see the nest, Dot?
The nest has eggs in it.
Can you see the eggs?
Come and see.



Here are the nest and the eggs.
The eggs will soon be little birds.
Little birds can not fly.
The little birds will soon be big.
Big birds can fly.

“What does little birdie say
In her nest at peep of day?
‘Let me fly,’ says little birdie,
‘Mother, let me fly away.’”

My kitty has a mamma.
The mamma kitty is big.
A big kitty is a cat.
My kitty is little.
The little kitty has a brother.
Do you see kitty's brother?
Kitty's brother likes to play.
He likes to play with a ball.
Come and play with me, kitty.
Come, kitty, kitty.

What do you see, little kitty?
I see it.
Do you see it, mamma cat?
What is it?



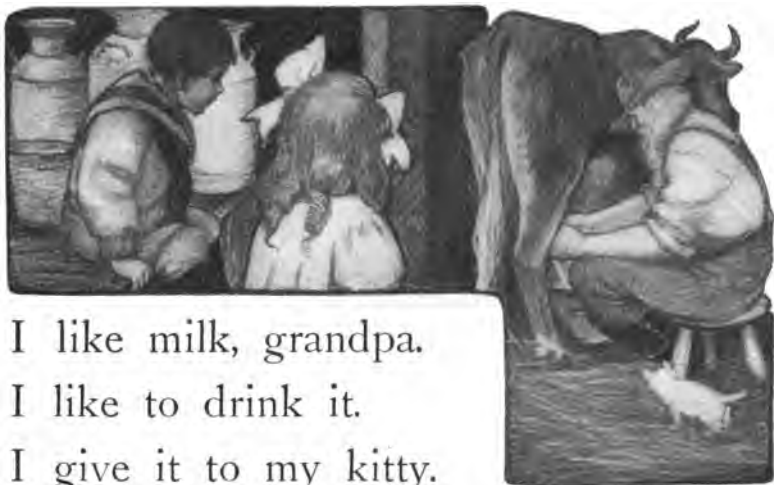
Do you see the mouse?
The big cat sees it.
She wants the mouse.
She wants to eat it.
Do not eat the little mouse, kitty.
See the mouse run.
See the cat run.
Run, little mouse, run!

“Once there was a little kitty,
White as the snow;
In the barn she used to frolic,
Long time ago.

“In the barn a little mousie
Ran to and fro;
For she heard the kitty coming,
Long time ago.”

What are you doing, grandpa?

I am milking. The cow gives milk.



I like milk, grandpa.

I like to drink it.

I give it to my kitty.

She likes milk to drink.

Do you like milk to drink, grandpa?

“The friendly cow, all red and white,

I love with all my heart.

She gives me cream with all her might

To eat with apple tart.”



Don and I live on a farm.
It is grandpa's farm.
We like to live on a farm.
See grandpa's cows.
They are big cows.
They give milk.
We can not play with the cows.
We like to come and see them.

Grandpa's cows live in the field.
It is a clover field.
The cows eat the clover.
They like the clover.
We can not eat it.
Come here, big cows.
I want to see you.
This one is Clover. That one is Daisy.
Come here, Clover and Daisy.
“The clovers have no time to play;
They feed the cows and make the hay.”





Mamma, may Don and I play in the field?
Yes, Dot. Baby and I will not go.
Baby likes the pretty flowers.
Come, baby, you and I will play here.

Give the baby a flower, Dot.

Yes, mamma, here is a flower.

Baby, see this pretty flower.

I will play with the baby, Dot.

You and Don may play in the field.

Mamma, my doll wants a hat.

Will you make one?

Yes, Dot, I will make a pretty hat.

Give me some little leaves.

I have some, mamma. Will they do?

Yes, they are pretty leaves.

Now give me a flower.

Here is the dolly's hat.

O thank you! What a pretty hat!



See this bee, mamma.


What is it doing?

The bee wants honey.

The flower has honey in it.

The bee has some honey now.

Do you see that pretty flower?

Yes, mamma, I see it. 

Do you see the bee?

Yes, I see the bee flying.

The bee is flying to that flower.

It wants some honey from the flower.



“Buzz! buzz! buzz!

This is the song of the bee.

His legs are of yellow;

A jolly, good fellow,

And yet a hard worker is he.”



Bow-wow, bow-wow.

I am grandpa's dog. I am Shep.

I take the cows to the field.

I take care of them.

I take care of Dot and Don.

Bow-wow, bow-wow.

I can bark.

Bow-wow, bow-wow.

Don plays ball with me.

Don throws the ball to me.

I bark and run and jump.

I can not throw the ball.



I can catch it.

See me jump for it.

I have the ball.

I take it to Don.

Now Don will throw it for me.

I will jump for the ball and catch it.

I like to play ball.

I am going for the cows now.

Bow-wow, bow-wow.



Don and I can help.
I take care of the baby.
I help grandma, too.
Baby can not help. He is too little.
Don helps grandpa on the farm.
Shep takes care of the cows.
Don and Shep take the cows to the field.
We like to help.

I am helping grandma now.
Grandma is going to make some bread.
I will make some, too.
We make bread with flour.

Here is the flour, grandma.
Do you want it now?
Yes, Dot, I will take it now.
Do you make the flour, grandma?
No, Dot, I do not make it.
The flour comes from the mill.
Now see my bread, grandma.

“Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker’s man,
Make me a cake as fast as you can;
Pat it, and prick it, and mark it with D,
Put it in the oven for Don and me.”





Don and I are going fishing.

Shep is going with us.

Shep likes to go fishing.

He likes to jump and bark.

Bow-wow, bow-wow.

Don't bark, Shep! Be quiet.

We can not catch the fish.

Now Shep is quiet.

You can not catch a fish, Dot.

You can not be quiet.

Yes, I can, Don.

I will be very quiet.

I see a fish, Don. Do you see it?

Yes, I see it. Be very quiet now.

I have it! What a big fish it is!

Poor little fish! Let it go, Don.

It can not live out of the water.

Yes, you poor little fish.

I will let you go.

Now you will live.



Grandma, may we look for the eggs?

Yes, you may look for them now.

Go and look in the barn.

There are some nests there.

They are in the hay.

Come, Don, we will look in the barn.

We will look for the nests in the hay.

I have found a nest, Dot.

Here it is.

Are there some eggs in it?

Yes. Come and see them.

One, two, three — there are three eggs.

I have found a nest, too, Don.

It has two eggs in it.



Now we will play in the hay.
You hide, Don, and I will look for you.
There you are. I see you.
One, two, three, for you.
I found you.
Now I will hide, and you look for me.



I see a butterfly, Don.
See it there in the field.
My butterfly is yellow.
It is on a yellow flower.
A bee is on the flower, too.

The bee wants some honey.
It has found some in the flower.
The butterfly, too, has found some.
Butterflies and bees like honey.

Is this a butterfly, mamma?
No, Don, that is a moth.
See my moth, Dot.
My moth is not yellow.
It is very pretty.



Grandpa has two big horses.
One is Billy. One is Bob.
John is with them.



The horses like John.
He is very good to them.
Don and I ride the horses.
Don rides the pony, too.
We ride the horses to the field.
We give them clover to eat.



Don is in the field to-day.
We shall find him there, mamma.
He is helping grandpa.
Grandpa and John are making hay.

Come to the field, mamma.
Come and find grandpa and Don.
We shall find them in the field.

There they are.
Now we can see them make hay.
Here is the hay wagon.
It is not full, is it?
When may we have a ride, grandpa?
When the wagon is full you may ride.
It will soon be full.
Now it is full. Up you go!
Get up, Billy and Bob!
Come and ride on the hay wagon, mamma.
We will take the hay to the barn.



Where are you going, John?

I am going to the mill.

May we go with you?

Yes, you may come.

What have you, John?

I have wheat for the mill.

See the big mill wheel.

The mill makes the
wheat into flour.

Grandma makes bread
with the flour.



“The mill by the rivulet evermore sounds,

Clip, clap!

By day and by night goes the miller his rounds,

Clip, clap!”

Is not this a pretty brook?
We like to see the water run.
Here is Don's water wheel.
It is in the brook.
The water makes it turn.
Turn, little wheel.
Now it turns.
We will play it is a mill wheel.
The water makes the mill wheel turn.



Is it time for papa to come, mamma?

It is almost time, Dot.

May we go to meet him?

Yes, John will take you in the wagon.

Don may ride the pony.



Do you see papa, Dot?

Yes, there he is.

I see him. He is almost here.

Papa, papa! Here we are.
We have come to meet you.

Papa went to the city to-day.
Now he has come home.
The city is very big.
Don likes the city, but I do not.
I like to live on the farm.
Grandma and grandpa live on the farm.
We live with them now.



Don, we are going to have a picnic.
Papa is not going to the city to-day.
Papa, mamma, and baby are going with us.
Grandma has given us a good lunch.
Here it is in this basket.
Papa will take the basket.
It is too big for you and me.

Where are we going, papa?
We will go up by the brook, Dot.
See if you can find a good place.
Here is a good place, papa.
We can eat lunch here by the brook.
Give mamma the basket.
Now we will have lunch.



How good this lunch is!
How kind our grandma is to us!
Baby, do you like our picnic?
I think he likes it, don't you, mamma?
Now we will get some flowers.
We will take the flowers to grandma.

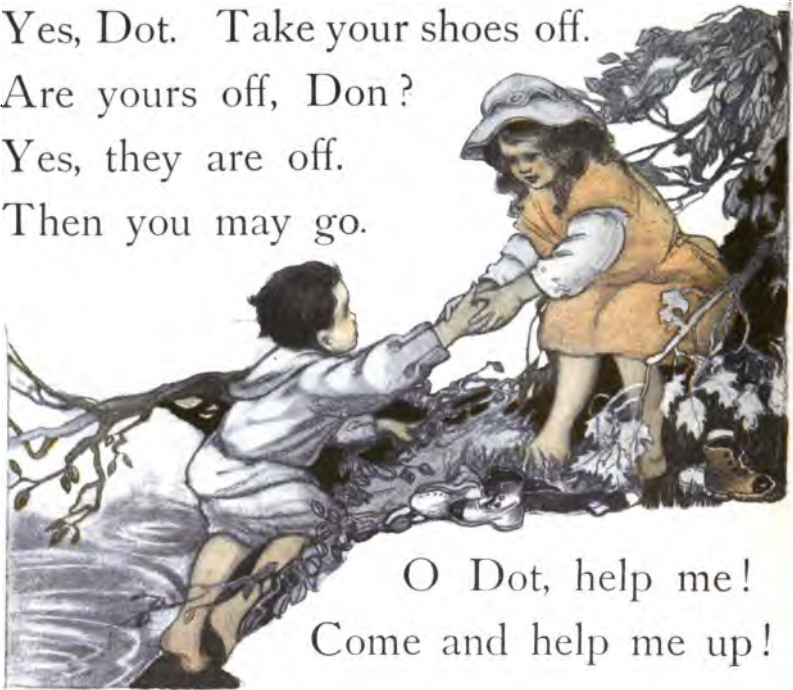
Mamma, may we play in the brook?

Yes, Dot. Take your shoes off.

Are yours off, Don?

Yes, they are off.

Then you may go.



O Dot, help me!

Come and help me up!

Mamma, Don almost fell into the brook.

I did not go into the water, mamma.

Come, children, we will go home now.

Who makes our shoes, mamma?

The shoemaker makes them.

Can we see him make shoes?

Yes, I will take you to see him.



Here is the shoemaker.

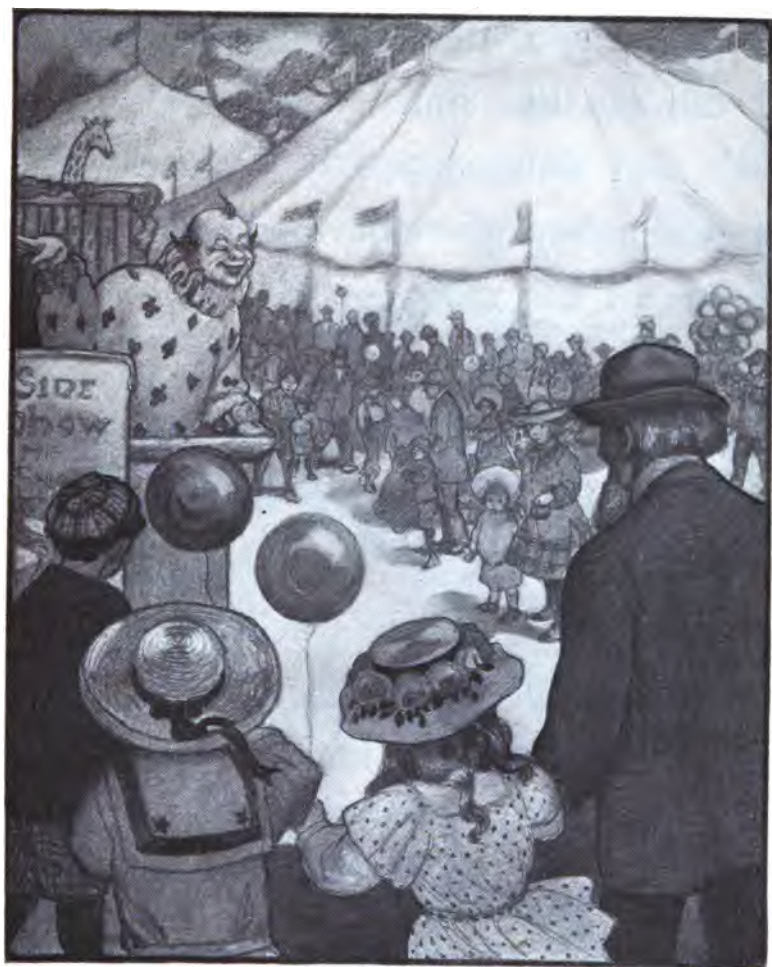
He is making some shoes now.

Can you see what he is doing, Don?

Can you tell how he makes them?

Look and see if you can tell.

We went to the circus to-day.
We went with grandpa.
We took our lunch.
The circus was in a field.
We saw some horses.
They were very pretty horses.
We saw a dog ride on one of them.
The dog was not like Shep.
He was a little yellow dog.
We saw some monkeys, too.
One of them was a baby monkey.
The mamma monkey took care of it.
I liked the monkeys.
I saw them eat.
I saw the horses run.



There was a big lion in the circus.
I did not like him.
We had some nuts.
I saw a boy give the monkeys some.
Some of the monkeys were swinging.
Boys like the circus.
Don liked the lion.
I liked the horses and the monkeys.
Don wants a monkey.
I should like to have one, too.
I should like to have a baby monkey.



Mamma, is it almost bedtime?

I am very tired.

Yes, Dot, it is almost bedtime.

Come, Don, it is time to go to bed.



Don and I like bedtime.

Then mamma tells us stories.

My mamma will tell you some stories.



LITTLE BOPEEP

This is Little Bopeep.
She had some sheep.
She took care of them.

Once she did not take good care of
them.

The sheep were lost.

The sheep's tails were lost, too.

Don't cry, Bopeep.

The sheep will come home.

You will find the tails, too.

"Little Bopeep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them.
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them."

THE LION AND THE MOUSE

Once a lion caught a mouse.

He was going to eat him.

“Do not eat me,” said the little mouse.

“Some time I may help you.”

“How can you help me?” said the lion.

But he let the mouse go.

Soon the lion was caught in a net.

The little mouse saw him.

“Now I will help you,” said the mouse.

Then he made a big hole in the net, and
let the lion out.

Thank you for the stories, mamma.

Now we want the Rock-a-by Lady.

THE ROCK-A-BY LADY

The Rock-a-by Lady from Hushaby Street
Comes stealing, comes creeping;
The poppies they hang from her head to her
feet,
And each hath a dream that is tiny and fleet —
She bringeth her poppies to you, my sweet,
When she findeth you sleeping.

.
And dollies peep out of those wee little dreams
With laughter and singing;
And boats go a-floating on silvery streams,
And the stars peek-a-boo with their own misty
gleams,
And up, up, and up, where the Mother Moon
beams,
The fairies go winging.

From "Love-songs of Childhood"; copyright, 1894, by Eugene Field ; published
by Charles Scribner's Sons.

O Dot, what do you think!
We are going to get some nuts.
We are going with John and grandpa.
Grandma, may I have a basket?
Yes, Don, here is a little one for you.
Run away now.
Come and see our lunch, Dot.
Grandma has put it in this big basket.
The basket is almost as big as we are.

Here comes grandpa.
Jump in, Dot, jump in.
Away we go in the wagon.
How Billy and Bob go!
We shall soon find the nut trees.



Here they are. We have found the
nut trees.

Grandpa and John will get the nuts.
We will put them in the basket.



When may we have lunch, grandpa?

We are very hungry.

May we have it soon?

Yes, children.

If you are hungry, we will have it now.

Now we will put the nuts in the basket.
I like to go nutting, but it makes me
very tired.

The big basket is almost full, grandpa.
Is it, Dot? Are you tired?

Yes, grandpa, I am a little tired.
Then we will go home, children.

We are almost home now.

Do you see mamma, Don?

Yes, there she is by the barn.

Here we are, mamma.

Did you find some nuts, children?

Yes, mamma, we found some.

Our basket is almost full.

I am very tired, mamma.

Is it almost bedtime?

Yes, Dot, it is almost bedtime.

Eat something. Then you may go to bed.



You do not eat much.

Are you not hungry?

Don't you want your milk?

Yes, mamma, but I am tired.

Grandpa was very kind to take you.

Yes, mamma, grandpa is very kind to us.

I love my grandpa.

I love grandma, too.

But I love you, mamma, very, very much.

Will you tell us a story?

Yes, I will tell you a story.



LITTLE BOY BLUE

Who is Little Boy Blue?

He is not a blue little boy.

His dress is blue.

Little Boy Blue helps his papa.

He takes care of the cow and sheep.

One day he went to sleep in the hay.

What do you think the cow and sheep did?

“Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,

The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the
corn.”

THE FOX AND THE CROW



A crow was in a tree.
She had some cheese.
It was very good cheese.
She had it in her mouth.
A fox saw her in the tree.

He wanted the cheese.

“You are very pretty,” said the fox.

“Will you sing to me?”

The crow opened her mouth to sing.

The cheese fell.



The fox jumped and caught it.

“Thank you,” said the fox.

The crow did not sing.

She had lost her cheese.

THE GREEDY DOG

A dog once had some meat
in his mouth.

He came to a brook.

He looked into the water.

He saw a dog in the water.

The other dog had some meat.

“I should like to have that meat, too,”
said the dog.

He opened his mouth to bark.

His meat fell into the water.

He jumped into the water.

He did not find the other dog.

He had lost his meat.

Who was the other dog?





Shep can not play with us to-day.
He has to help grandpa with the sheep.
They are grandpa's sheep.
Some are big sheep and some are lambs.
I should like to play with the pretty
 little lambs.
They are very pretty.
One of them is my little lamb.

The sheep are out in the big field now.
Grandpa is taking them home.
Sheep give us wool.
The wool is white.
It is the sheep's dress.
Grandpa's sheep have much wool.
He takes it to a mill.
There they make it into thread.
They make the thread into cloth.
Have you some cloth made of wool?
Is your dress made of wool?
I have a dress made of wool.

“Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir. Yes, sir,
Three bags full.”

Some cloth is yellow, some is white.
Some is red and some is blue.
My dress is made of red cloth.
Is it not a pretty dress?
Is your dress white or yellow?
Is it red or blue?
Is it made of wool?
My dress is made of red wool.
I know something that is red, white,
and blue.
Do you know what it is?

A PUZZLE

“Little Nancy Etticoat, in a white petticoat
And a red nose;
The longer she lives,
The shorter she grows.”



WHERE GO THE BOATS?

Dark brown is the river,
 Golden is the sand,
It flows along for ever,
 With trees on either hand.

Green leaves a-floating,
 Castles of the foam,
Boats of mine a-boating—
 Where will all come home?

On goes the river
 And out past the mill,
Away down the valley,
 Away down the hill.

Away down the river,
 A hundred miles or more,
Other little children
 Shall bring my boats ashore.

— ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

See these pretty leaves, Don.
Let us take some to the brook.
We will play they are boats.
I have some red leaves and some yellow leaves.
See how this one sticks up.
I will put a leaf on it for a sail.
Now let us sail some boats.
You take two red ones, Dot.
I will take two yellow ones.
There they go! See our boats!
One of the yellow boats is first, Don.
No, one of your red boats is first.
We can not see them now.
Where do they go?





School time will soon be here.
We are going to the city to live.
Come, Don, and say goodbye to the
horses and cows.
Goodby, pony. Goodby, Shep.
I don't want to go, grandma.
I love you so much.
Goodby, grandpa, goodbye.

FAREWELL TO THE FARM

The coach is at the door at last;
The eager children, mounting fast
And kissing hands, in chorus sing:
Goodby, goodby, to everything!

To house and garden, field and lawn,
The meadow gates we swang upon,
To pump and stable, tree and swing,
Goodby, goodby, to everything!

.

Crack goes the whip, and off we go;
The trees and houses smaller grow;
Last round the woody turn we swing;
Goodby, goodby, to everything!

— ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



This is the first day of school.

We like to go to school.

I have a new book.

Don has a new book, too.

We can read.

Some of the children can not read.

We shall sing first.

“Good morning, merry sunshine,
How did you wake so soon?
You scare the little stars away
And shine away the moon.”

We like the children in our school.

We do not know them now.

But we shall know them soon.

They are going to write, now.

Don can read and write.

I can read but I can not
write.

Now we are going to read.

We shall read in my new book.

Then we shall read in Don's book.

They are very pretty books.

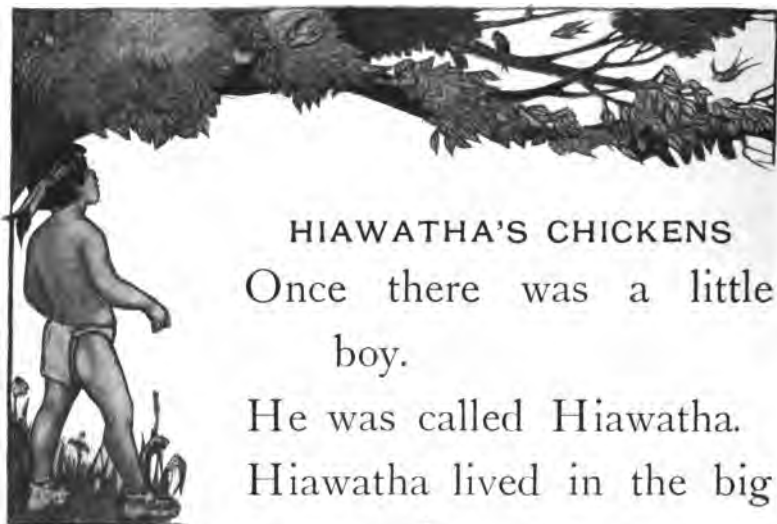
We like to read the stories.

We shall read a pretty story.

I will tell it to you.

Should you like to have me tell it?





HIAWATHA'S CHICKENS

Once there was a little
boy.

He was called Hiawatha.
Hiawatha lived in the big
woods.

He was a little Indian boy.

Hiawatha loved the trees and flowers.

He talked to them.

He thought they talked to him.

He talked to the birds, too.

He called them "Hiawatha's Chickens."



HIAWATHA'S HOME

Hiawatha did not live in a house.

He lived in a wigwam.

Grandpa made a play wigwam for us.

It was a very little wigwam.

It was made of little sticks and fur.

Don is going to make one.

I will get the sticks, Don.

Mamma will give us some fur.

Here is our little wigwam.

Should you like to live in it?



“The rain is raining all around,
It falls on field and tree.”

It is raining to-day.

We can not go out to play.

Let us play grandma and grandpa.

We will dress up in some old dresses.



Here comes mamma to see us.

How do you do, mamma?

We are grandpa and grandma.

O Don, here is a big
black spider.

He is making his web.
Can you see him make
the thread?



He makes the thread for his web.
There is a little black fly.
He will be caught in the spider's web.
Poor little fly! I will take you out.
Fly away, now, little black fly.

“Rain, rain, go away,
Come again some other day.”

Mamma, the rain will not go away.
Will you tell us some stories?

BRER RABBIT AND MR. FOX

Brer Rabbit lived in the woods.
Mr. Fox saw him one day.
He wanted to eat Brer Rabbit.
He almost caught him.



Brer Rabbit ran to a tree.
There was a big hole in the tree.
There was a little hole, too.

Brer Rabbit ran into the big hole.

"I will catch you when you come out,"
said Mr. Fox.

Mr. Fox saw a big bird in the tree.

"I want to get my ax," he said to the
bird.

"Catch Brer Rabbit if he comes out."

"Yes, I will catch him," said the bird.

Mr. Fox ran to get his ax.

Brer Rabbit said to the big bird,

"Go to the little hole and I will give
you something."

The bird went to the little hole.

Then Brer Rabbit ran out of the big
hole and ran home.

We had some honey for dinner.
The bees get honey from the flowers.
They take it to the hive.
The hive is their house.
The bees make wax in the hive.
The wax has little holes in it.
The bees put the honey in the holes.



Grandpa has bees on his farm.
We saw the bees and their hives.
This honey came from grandpa's farm.

Here is a little cocoon.

It is a butterfly asleep.

I found it on a tree.

Dot found one, too, but it is
not like the one I found.

See how pretty my cocoon is.

It is yellow and black.

Mamma, I think my butterfly is coming
out of the cocoon.

Yes, Don, I think it is.

The butterfly is coming out, Dot.

See Dot's cocoon, mamma.

Yes, a pretty moth has come out of.
Dot's cocoon.

Now they will fly to the flowers.



We are going to weave in school to-day.
We shall weave some pretty cloth.
We are going to make it of wool.
I shall weave some for mamma.
I have red and white threads.
Don has blue and white threads for his
cloth.

When we weave we sing:



“Over one, under one,
Over one again;
Under one, over one,
Then we do the same.

Hi, weavers! Ho, weavers!
Come and weave with me!
You will not find, go where you will,
A happier band than we!”

I wonder if grandpa's sheep gave us
this wool.

I wonder if it is cold at the farm now.
When it is cold, grandpa keeps the sheep
in the barn.

Their wool keeps them warm.

Shep takes care of them.

Shep is a very good dog.

How I should like to see grandpa!

We shall soon see grandpa and grandma.

We shall go to the farm for Thanks-
giving.

I think I will write to grandma about
Thanksgiving.

You write to grandpa, Don.

DOT'S LETTER TO GRANDMA

Dear Grandma,—

*I want to see you
very much. We are coming for
Thanksgiving. We like our new school.
I have a new book and a new doll.
Don is writing to grandpa. I love you,
grandma.*

Your loving little

Dot.

DON'S LETTER TO GRANDPA

Dear Grandpa, —

We have a little dog. We call him Prince. He is not so big as Shep. I like him very much, but I like Shep, too. I should like to have a horse like Billy. We are coming to see you soon. Goodby.

Your loving

Don.

This is Thanksgiving Day, and we are
at grandpa's.

Grandpa came to meet us with the
wagon and Billy and Bob.

We had a good ride to the farm.

Grandma had a good dinner for us.

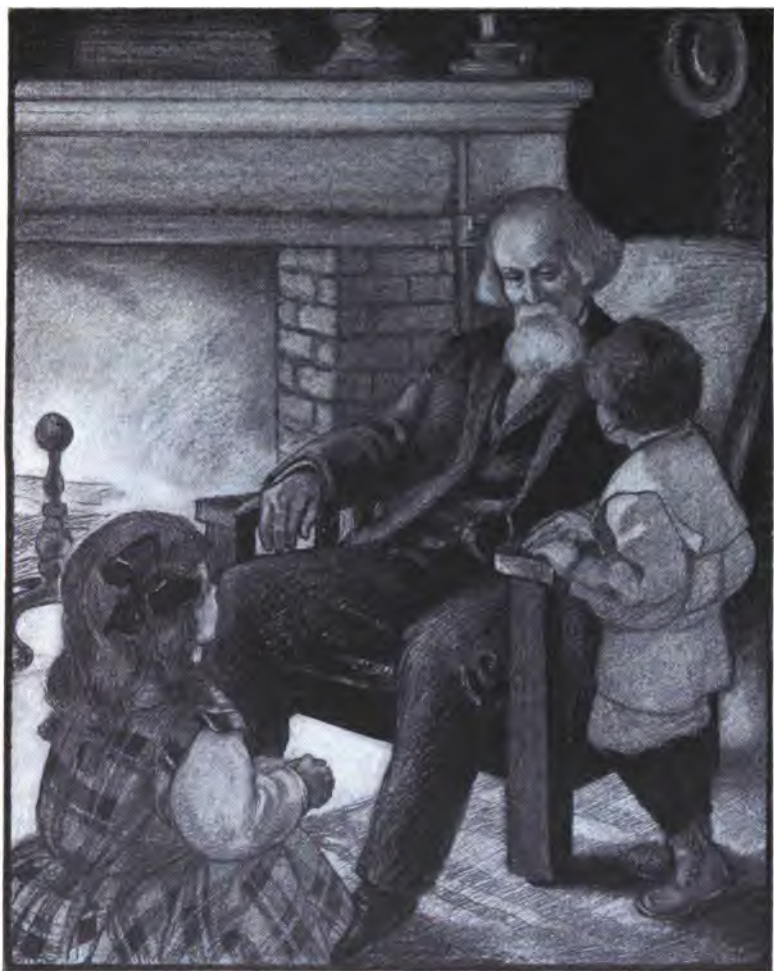
We were very hungry.

Now it is almost night.

It is cold and we have a big fire.

“Sing a song of seasons,
Something bright in all:
Flowers in the summer,
Fires in the fall.”

Grandpa, will you tell us the story
about Thanksgiving?



THE FIRST THANKSGIVING

The Pilgrims first had Thanksgiving.

They had been cold and hungry.

They lived in log houses.

The houses were not warm.

But the Indians helped the Pilgrims.

Then they were warm and had things to
eat.

They said, "We will have one day when
we give thanks for all good things."

That was the first Thanksgiving.

I should like to see a log house.

I will make one for you some day, Don.

Now mamma will tell you some stories.

CITY MOUSE AND COUNTRY MOUSE

A city mouse went to see a mouse that
lived in a field.

The field mouse gave him wheat to eat.
“Come with me to the city,” said the
city mouse.

“I will give you cheese to eat.”

So the field mouse went to the city.

The mice found good things to eat.
But when they were eating, some big
dogs ran in.

The little mice ran away.

“I am going home,” said the field mouse.

“I like my wheat at home. I don’t like
cheese where the big dogs are.”

BELLING THE CAT

All the mice were afraid of the cat.

The cat wanted to eat them.

One day an old mouse said to the others,
“If some one will bell the cat, we
shall know when she is coming.”

“Good! Then we shall know,” said all
the mice.

But when the cat came, they all ran
away.

They all were afraid to bell the cat.





O Don, it is snowing!
See the pretty snow. How white it is!
Pretty snow, baby. Look at the snow.
The ground will soon be white.
The snow will keep the ground warm.
It will keep the flowers warm, too.

“There’s a wonderful weaver
High up in the air,
And he weaves a white mantle
For cold earth to wear.”

Where is your sled, Don?
I will get it and give baby a ride.
Come, baby, out in the pretty snow.



He likes to ride on my sled.
Now I will give you a ride, Dot.

LITTLE OLAF, THE ESKIMO GIRL

Here is a story in my book about Olaf.

Olaf is a little Eskimo.

Let us see what Olaf says:



I live where it is very cold.

It is cold here all the time.

There is much snow where I live.

My brother and I dress in fur.

This is our sled.

The dogs are our horses.

The Eskimos live in snow houses.
Olaf says they are very warm.
I don't see how they can be warm.
Don is making a snow house.
The other boys are helping him.
Now it is all made.
May I go into it, Don?
Yes, there is the door.
I don't think a house made of snow is
very warm.
I don't want to live in one.
I live in a big warm house.

“When all the ground with snow is white,
The merry snow bird comes,
And hops about with great delight
To find the scattered crumbs.”

It is too cold for us to play in the
snow to-day.

What shall we do, mamma?

You can make a little log house.

Yes, we will do that.



Here are some little sticks, Don.

Make a log house for my doll.

What a pretty little house it is!

My doll can live in it.



HIAWATHA'S BOAT

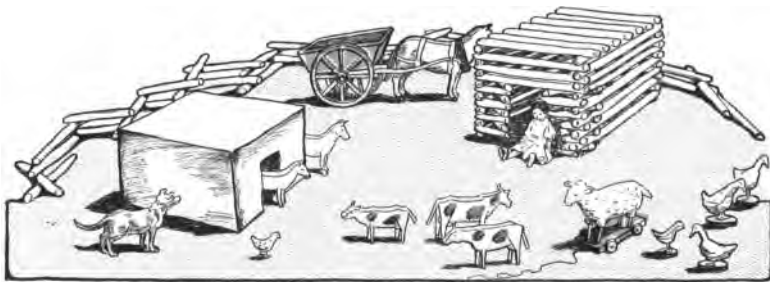
Now Don is going to make a boat.
It will be like Hiawatha's boat.
Hiawatha went to a birch tree and said,

“Give me of your bark, O Birch Tree!
Of your yellow bark, O Birch Tree!”

He took some bark from the birch tree.
He made his boat of the birch bark.
Don's boat is made of birch bark.
Is it not like an Indian
boat?



Dot, will you help me make a farm?
First, get some sticks for the house.
Take these little sticks for it, Don.
This little box will do for a barn.
I will make a door in the box.
Now get your toy dog, and the baby's
woolly sheep, Dot.
I will get my little horse and wagon,
and my toy cows and horses.
Now, mamma, come and see our farm.



Children, Christmas is almost here.
What shall you do when Christmas comes?
Santa Claus will give us some toys.
I want a new doll, and Don wants a ball.
Should you like to play Santa Claus?
O yes, mamma, we should!
How can we play Santa Claus?
You can give your tree and toys to
some children that do not have toys.
You can be Santa Claus to them.
Will you do that this Christmas?
Yes, mamma, we will.
I will give them my doll.
Don will give them his sled.
They can have some other toys, too.



This is our Christmas tree.
See all the pretty toys on the tree.
We are going to give them all to the
children.
We like to play Santa Claus.



O mamma! Papa! Come and look!
Santa Claus has been here.
See all our new toys.
See my new doll.
She is almost as pretty as my old one.
What have you, Don?
What a pretty new sled!
O, may I play with that?

What did dear Santa Claus give to
the baby, mamma?

Baby has a new ball.

It is a pretty red one.

Here is a wagon for you, baby.

And here is a little doll for you, too.

What have you there, Dot?

I have some pretty new books.

Don has some books, too.

Will you read the stories, mamma?

Yes, children, at bedtime I will read
to you.



ALICE DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE

The day was warm, and Alice was very sleepy.

She was almost asleep when a White Rabbit ran by.

The White Rabbit had a coat on.

He was talking as he ran.

Alice thought this was very wonderful.

She ran after him.

She wanted to know what he said.

The White Rabbit ran into his hole.

Alice ran in, too.

She ran and she ran.

Soon she came to a wonderful place.

What do you think she found there?



She found something to eat and she
grew very big.

The Rabbit saw her and ran away.

Then she found something to drink and
she grew very little.

When she was little she saw a mouse.
He was almost as big as she was.



The little mouse could talk!

Wasn't that wonderful?

Alice said, "I want to tell
you about my cat."

But the mouse said, "I
do not like cats."

He was afraid, but he would not tell
Alice so.

ALICE AND THE CHESHIRE CAT

Alice went into a little house.

There was a fish at the door

—and he had a coat on!

The fish opened the door for

Alice.

He could talk, too.

Don't you think that was a very wonderful place?

There was a baby in the little house.

Its mamma gave it to Alice to take care of.

There was a cat there, too.

The cat looked at Alice and grinned all the time.



“I did not know a cat could grin,”
said Alice.

“It is a Cheshire Cat,” said the baby’s
mamma.

“O,” said Alice.

Alice took the baby out.

Then — what do you think! — the baby
turned into a little pig!

The pig ran away into the woods.

Alice saw the Cheshire Cat in a tree.

“Where is the baby?” said the cat.

“It turned into a pig,” said Alice.

“I thought it would,” said the cat.

Then, all at once, Alice could not see
the cat, but the grin was there.



“I have seen a cat without a grin,”
said Alice, “but not a grin with-
out a cat.”

Alice was in Wonderland.

BROWNIE AND THE COOK



A little Brownie once lived
in a big house.

No one but the children saw
him, but he was there.

He lived in the coal.

Now when a Brownie lives in your house
you should leave some milk out for
him to drink.

If you do not, he will go hungry.

But the cook in this house didn't think
there was any Brownie there.

So she didn't leave any milk by the
coal for him.

The Brownie didn't like that.



“I will make the cook give me something to eat,” he said.

This cook was not a good cook.

After dinner she left the things on the table and went to bed.

So at night Brownie jumped up on the table, and took all he wanted.

As he lived in the coal, he left black marks on the table cloth.

When the cook saw the marks, she thought the cat had made them.

She did not like kitty after that.

But the table cloth had black marks on it again.

This time the cook thought it was the dog.

So it went on for a long time.

Then the cook saw that it could be no one but the Brownie.

So she took the dinner things away and left some milk by the coal.

After that Brownie was good.

TOM, THE WATER BABY

Tom was a water baby.

He had not always been a
water baby.

Once he was a little
boy that lived like
other little boys.



But a water fairy turned him into a
water baby.

Then he lived in a little brook.

One day Tom saw a bug in the water.



It was not a pretty bug.

Tom took it by the head.

All at once its head came off.

Then it took Tom by the nose.

“Let me go,” said Tom.

“Then you let me go,” said the bug.

“I want to get out of this coat.”

“What do you want to do that for?”
said Tom.

“I want to be a dragon fly.”

And pretty soon out came a dragon fly.



The dragon fly was
beautiful.

He was not a water bug now.
He could fly about like a bird.

“Don’t fly away,” said Tom.

“I will fly about a little,” said the
dragon fly. “Then I will come and
talk with you.”



GULLIVER IN LILLIPUT

Gulliver went to sea in a big boat.

He fell into the sea.

The sea took him to the place where
the Little Men lived.

Gulliver was very tired when he came
to Lilliput.

So he went to sleep.

When he was asleep, the Little Men
came and tied him with threads.

Gulliver was a giant to the Little Men.
They were afraid of him.

But Gulliver was very kind, and soon
they were not afraid.

He lived with them a long time.

They took him to their little city.

Gulliver could not go in.

He was too big.

After a long time he made a boat and
went home.

GULLIVER IN THE LAND OF THE GIANTS

Gulliver went to sea again.

Again he fell into the sea.

This time the sea took him to the
place where the giants lived.

Gulliver was afraid of them.

But the giants were very kind, and soon

Gulliver was not afraid.

The children played with
him.

They made a little house
for him on a table.

One day a giant's baby saw him.

The baby thought Gulliver was a doll.

He wanted the doll to play with.



Once Gulliver was very much afraid.
Some giant bees wanted to
eat him.



Gulliver made a little sailboat.
The giants liked to see him sail his
little boat.
One day he took his boat to the sea
and sailed away home.



GLUCK AND
THE GOLDEN RIVER

Gluck was a little boy.
He lived by a beautiful river.
It was the Golden River.
Gluck lived with his two big brothers.
Gluck was very good and kind, but his
brothers were not kind.
One day the big brothers went away.

They told Gluck to let no one come in.

That day it rained.

An old man came to the house.

“I can not let you in,” said Gluck.

“I am cold,” said the old man. “Let
me come in and get warm.”

Gluck let the old man in:

But when the brothers came home they
made the poor old man go away.

“I shall come again soon,” said the
old man.

That night it rained and rained.

The river grew very big.

The water came into the house.

The brothers were afraid.

They saw the old man riding on the
water.

When day came they looked out.

The place was not beautiful now.

There were no pretty trees and flowers.

There was no Golden River.

GLUCK AND THE GOLDEN DWARF

Gluck and his brothers went to the city.

His brothers made things of gold.

Gluck had a pretty gold cup.

They took it away from him to melt
it for the gold.

Then they went away and left Gluck
by the fire.

All at once Gluck thought some one
was talking.

He could not see any one.

First he thought it was the fire.

Then he thought it was the gold cup.

“Will you take me off?” it said.

Gluck was afraid, but he took the gold
off the fire.

Then—what do you think!—out came
a little gold man.

“I am the King of the Golden River,”
he said to Gluck.

“Go up the mountain and throw some
holy water into the river.

Then the river will turn to gold.”



“But if the water is not holy,” he said, “you will turn to a black stone.” Then the little gold man jumped into the fire and melted all away.

Soon Gluck’s brothers came home.

He told them what the king had said.

“We will go up the mountain,” they said.

THE TWO BLACK STONES

Hans was the first to go.

No one would give him any holy water.

He had to take it from some one.

Then he went up the mountain.

Soon he was warm and tired.

He thought he would drink a little of
the holy water.

He saw a poor dog near him that was
dying for water.

But Hans would not give it any.

When he took a drink again he saw a
little girl near.

She, too, was dying for want of water.

But Hans would not give her a drink.

When he was almost up the mountain,
he saw an old man.

The old man said, "O give me water!"

But Hans threw the water into the river.

He thought the river would turn to gold.

But he had not been kind, and the water
was not holy.

So Hans was turned into a black stone.

When he did not come home, the other
brother went.

But he, too, was turned into a stone.

Then Gluck went to find the river of
gold.



GLUCK FINDS THE GOLDEN TREASURE

When Gluck saw the old man and the little girl, he let them drink.

Then flowers grew on the mountain, and Gluck was not tired.

When he was almost up the mountain, Gluck saw a poor dog.

He gave the dog all the water he had.

“Now,” thought Gluck, “I have no holy water, so I can not get the gold.”

But all at once — what do you think! — the dog turned into the King of the Golden River!

“You have been kind,” said the king, “and you shall find the gold.”



“ Throw this water into the river,” he said,
“and then go to your old home.”

Gluck did as the king said.

When Gluck came to his old home, the
Golden River was running again.

The river gave him much gold, and he
gave to all who came to his door.

Come, children, it is bedtime now.

Christmas is not very long, is it?

Have you had a good day?

O yes, we have had a beautiful day,
mamma.

In winter we always have good times,
don't we, Dot? We have school
and snow and Santa Claus.

Yes, Don, but in summer we have the
farm, and grandpa and grandma.

I like winter and summer, too.

It is time to go to sleep, children.

Good night, mamma. Thank you for
the beautiful stories.

Good night, dear children, good night.

THE WORD LIST

(In order of introduction)

The vocabulary consists of three hundred and thirty-two words. This does not include the proper names, which are quickly recognized and require no drill. The present participles and plurals ending in *s* are also omitted.

(7) hēre	It	bird	(22) live	(26) bēē
wē	In	now	ōn	hōney
āre		trēē	fārm	frōm
ānd	(12) pōny	flȳ	they	
	like		thēm	(27) dōg
(8) I	hīm	(17) nēst		tāke
ām	cān	ēgg	(23) field	cāre
mē		sōōn	elōver	ōf
swīng	(13) ball	bīg	thāt	
eāch	mȳ	bē	one (wūn)	(28) bārk
	hāve			thrōw
(9) dō		(18) mammā	(24) māy	jūmp
yōu	(14) Ō	eāt	gō	fōr
sēē	little	brōther	yēs	
will	lāmb	with	pretty	(29) hēlp
rūn	your	whāt	(prittȳ)	hē
	this	(20) mouse	flower	grāndmā
(10) eōme		wānt		
grāndpā	(15) bāby	eāt	(25) mākē	(30) nō
īg	hās	shē	hāt	brēad
plāy	nōt		dōll	flour
	tōō	(21) mīlk	sōme	mīll
(11) tō	kittȳ	drīnk	lēaves	
the		cōw	thānk	
bārn	(16) ā	gīve		

(32) fish dōn't quiēt ūs	(40) whêre whēat wheēl Intō	(47) who shōe- māker tēll	(55) awāy ās pūt	(66) bōat lēaf sāil thēse stīck first
(33) vērī lēt water out pōor	(41) brōok tūrn	(48) ġīreus saw mōnkey	(56) hūngry	(68) sehōol (skōol) sāy sō gōōdby
(34) lōok thēre hāy found twō thrēe	(42) tīme papā mēet ālmōst	(50) lion hād nūt should (shōōd) boy	(58) sōme- thīng mūch lōve	(70) new (nū) rēad bōok
(35) hīde	(43) ġīty wēnt hōme būt	(51) bēd bēdtīme tīred stōry	(59) blūe drēss dāy hīs sleep	(71) wrīte (rīt)
(36) būtterfly mōth yēllōw	(44) pīenīe bī īf lūnch bāskēt plāce	(52) shēep once (wūns) lōst tāil erī	(60) cheeēse mouth ōpen sīng hēr fōx crōw	(72) Īndīan wōōds eall talk thought chīcken
(37) hōrse rīde gōōd	(45) thīnk how our kīnd	(53) said (sēd) eaght nēt hōle māde	(61) eāme mēat ōther	(73) wīgwām fūr house
(38) to-dāy find shāl	(46) shōe ōff thēn fēll chīldren dīd	(63) wōōl whīte thrēad elōth	(64) rēd ōr knōw	(74) rāin ōld (75) blāck spīder wēb
(39) wāgon full whēn ūp gēt				

(76) răn	(86) lög all	(100) wonder- ful	(108) lǒng mark	(116) măn told
(77) ăx	thĩng been	eōat after	again (agēn)	(117) gōld eūp mēlt
(78) dīnner hive wăx thēir (thār)	(87) mīqe (88) afrăid bēll ăn	(102) grew would (wōōd) wasn't eould (kōōd)	(109) fāiry būg hēad alwāys nōqe	(118) kīng moun- tain (moun- tin) hōly
(79) eoēōn asleep	(89) snōw ground	(103) grīn	(110) drăg- on flȳ beauti- ful (būti- ful)	(119) stōne (120) dȳing girl nēar threw
(80) wēave	(90) slēd (91) Ěskīmō	(104) pīg		
(81) gāve wōnder eōld wārm kēep Thănks- gīving ăt about	(92) dōor (94) bīrch (95) bōx toy (96) Chrīst- mas (krīs- mas) Sănta Clăuș	(105) wīthout sēen (106) eōōk dīdn't eōal (107) lēft nīght tăble any (ēnnȳ)	(111) sēa mēn (112) gīant tīed (115) rīver gōlden	
(82) dēar			(124) wīnter sūmmer	
(84) fire				



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